



NO. 30 00786
DEC 75/CDC



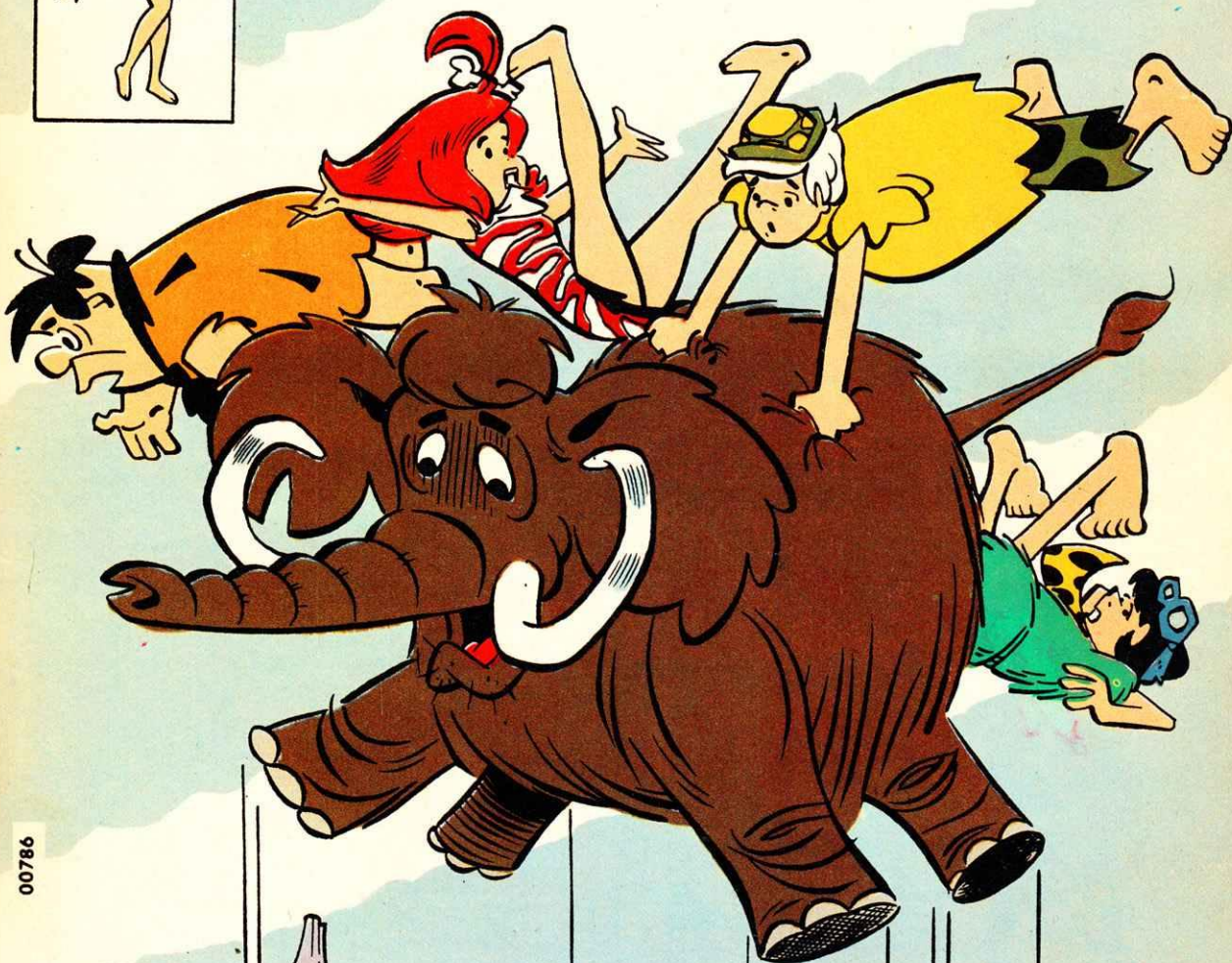
all new

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM



a Hanna-Barbera Production

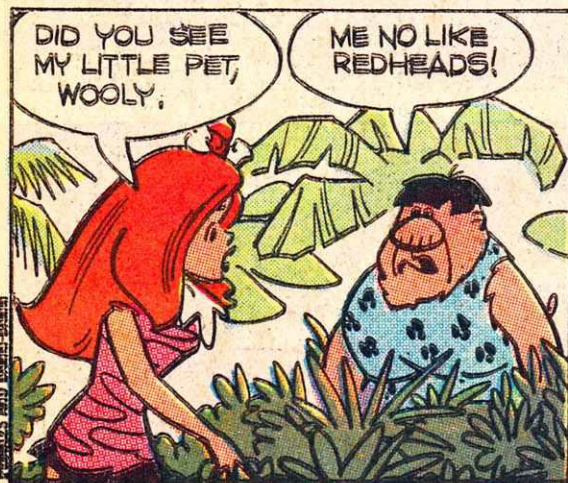
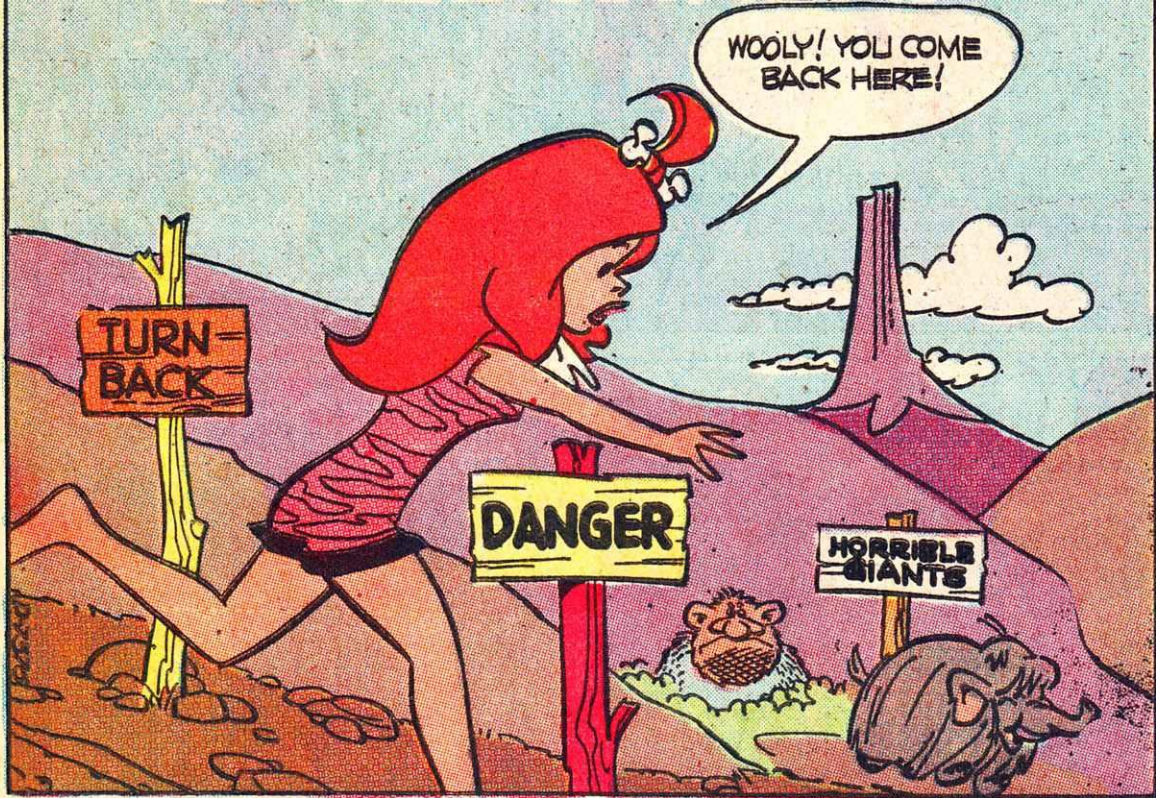


00786



TEEN-
AGE

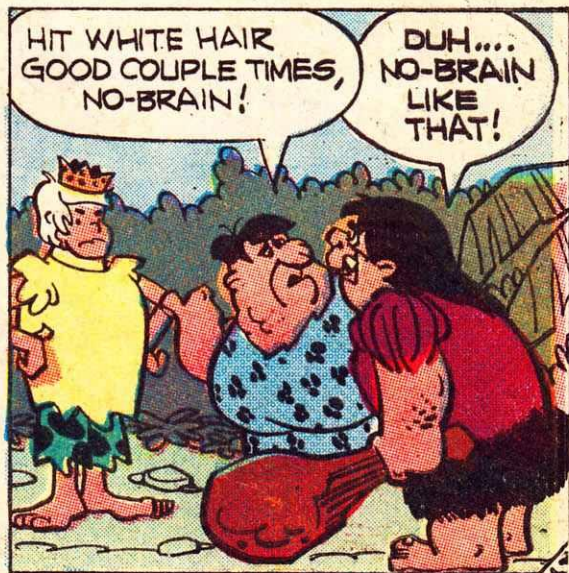
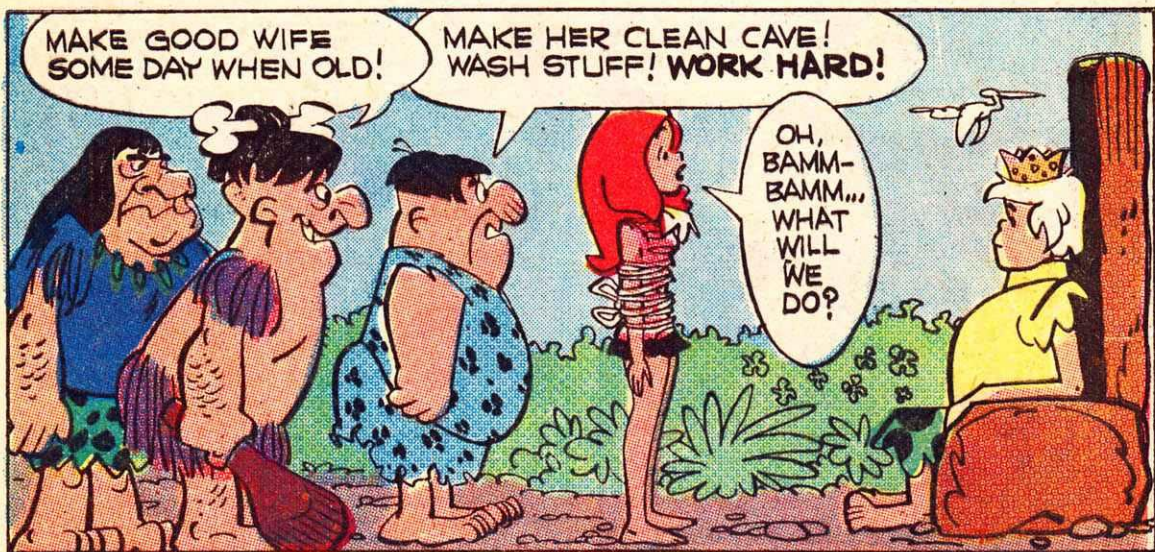
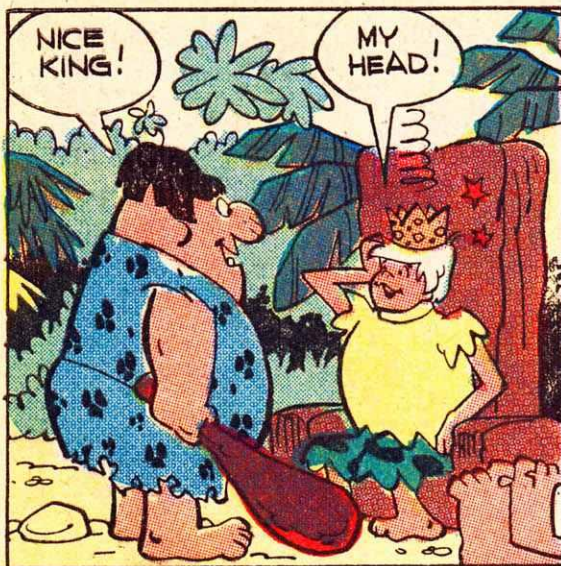
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "KING FOR A DAY"

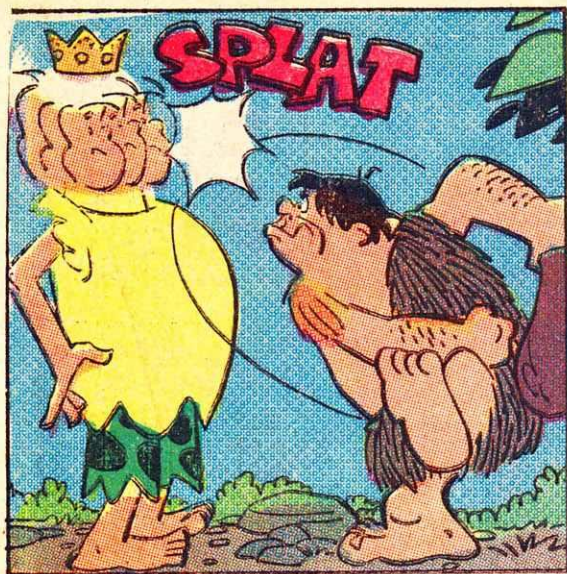


PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 4, No. 30, December, 1973.

Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wideman, Managing Editor. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.00 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10018 (212-696-9650). © 1973 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

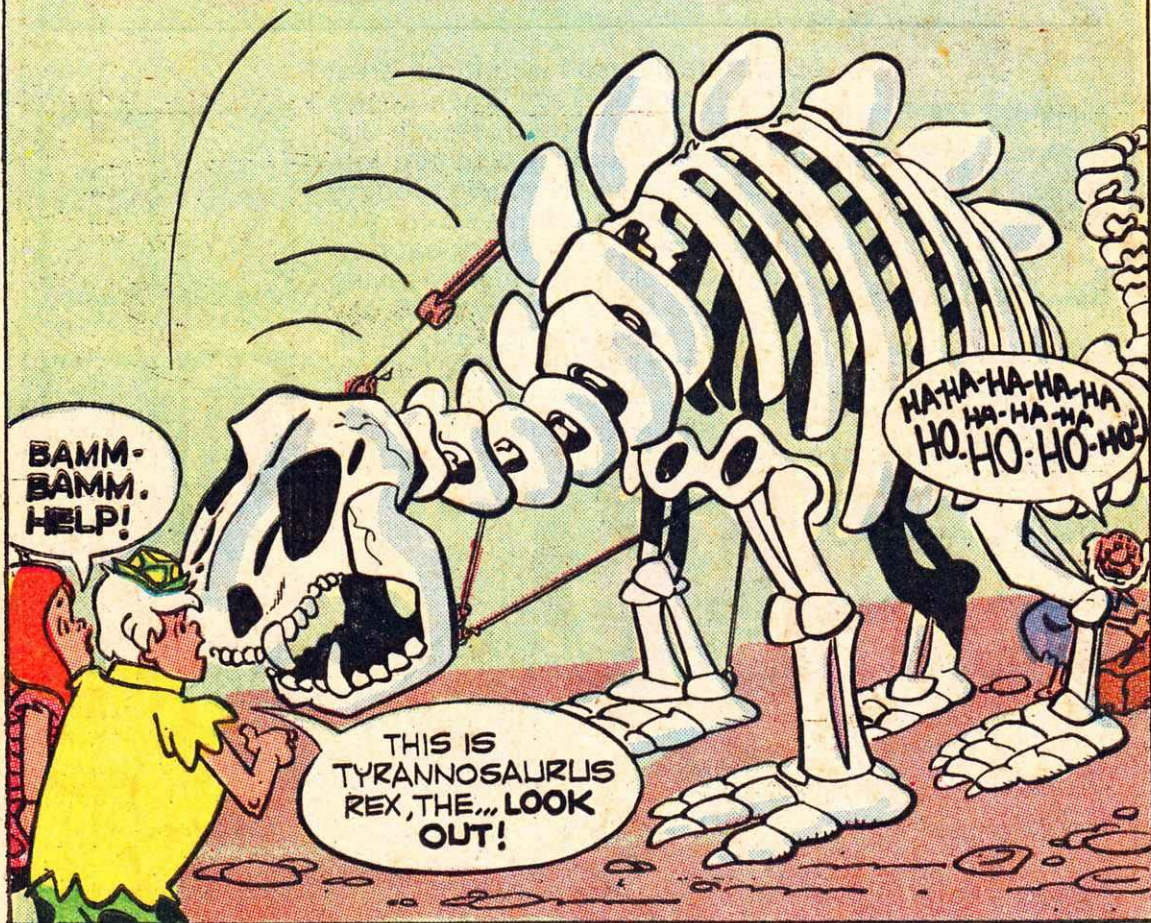


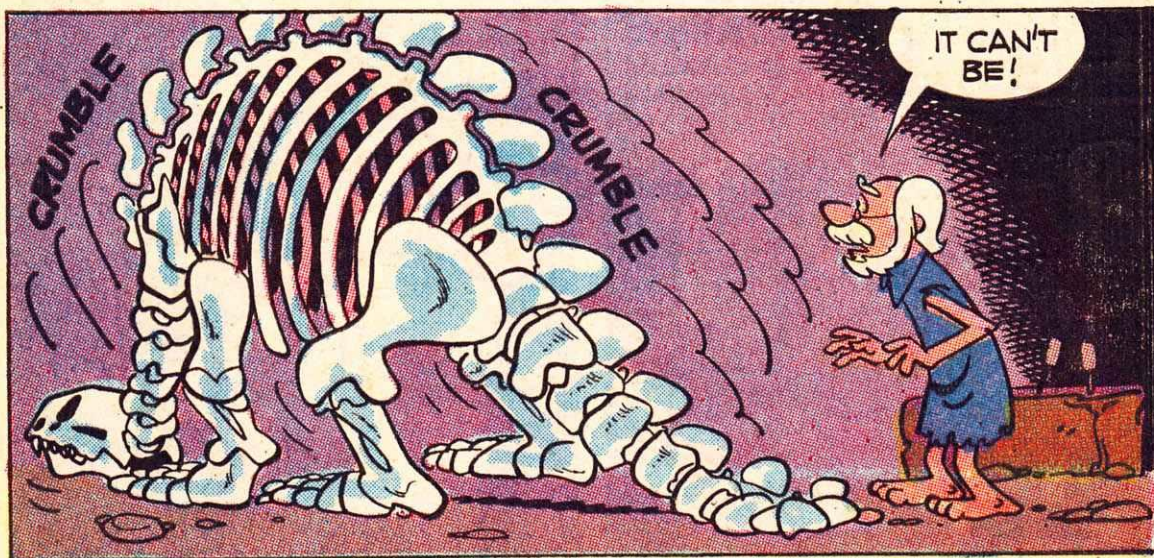
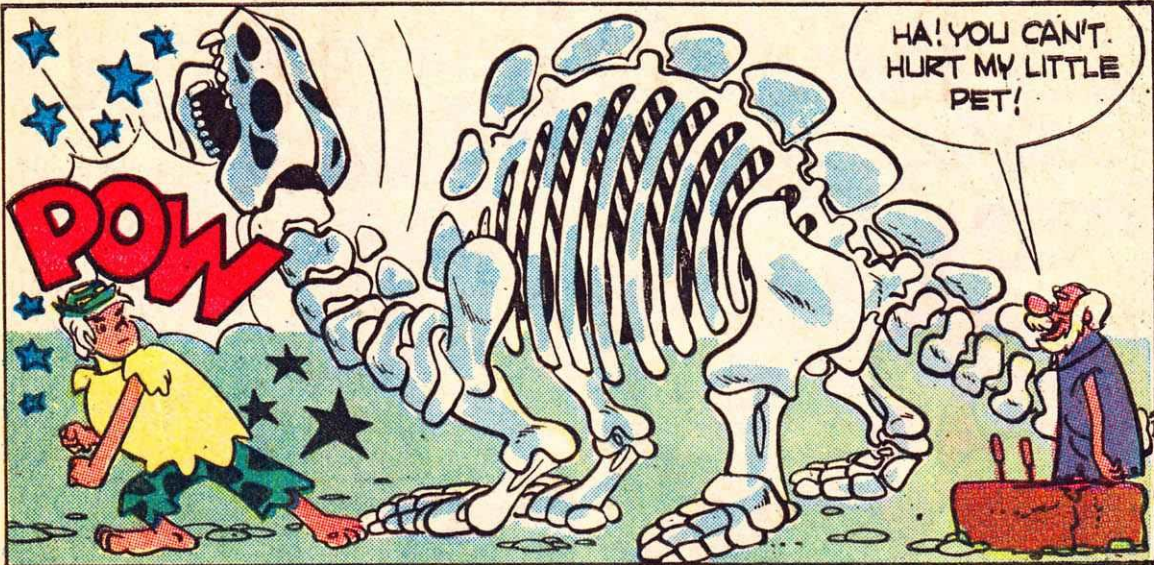


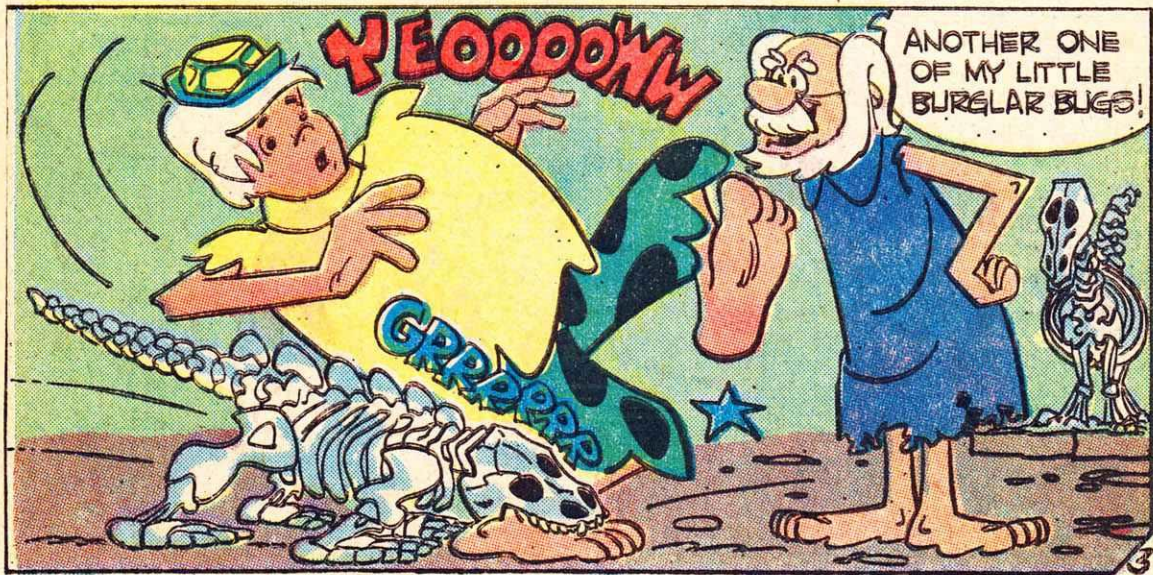
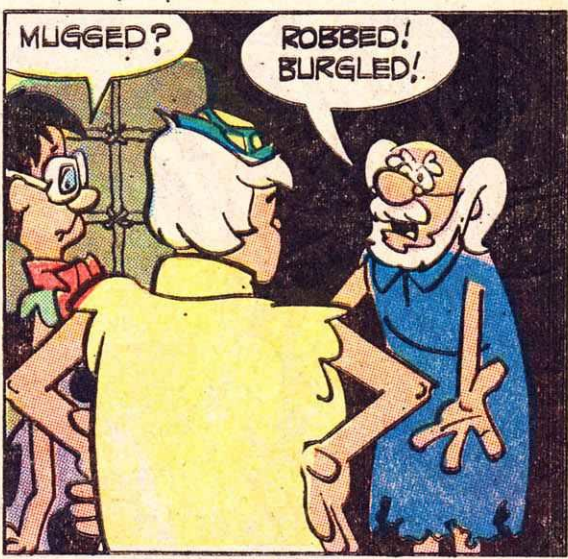


TEEN-
AGE

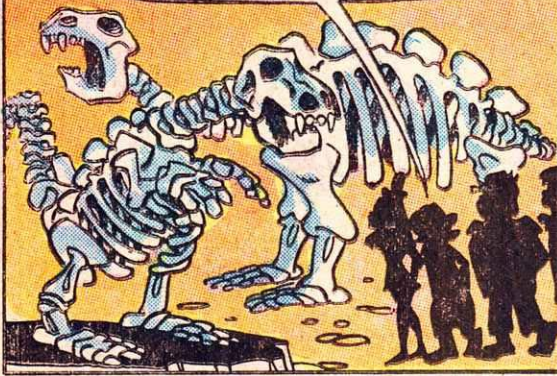
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "MUGGED IN THE MUSEUM"



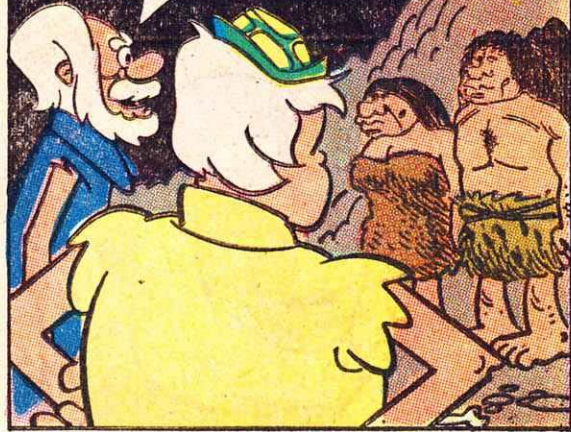




THERE ARE GUARDS AT THE ENTRANCE AT NIGHT. THE MUSEUM IS LOCKED! CRIMINALS COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET IN HERE!



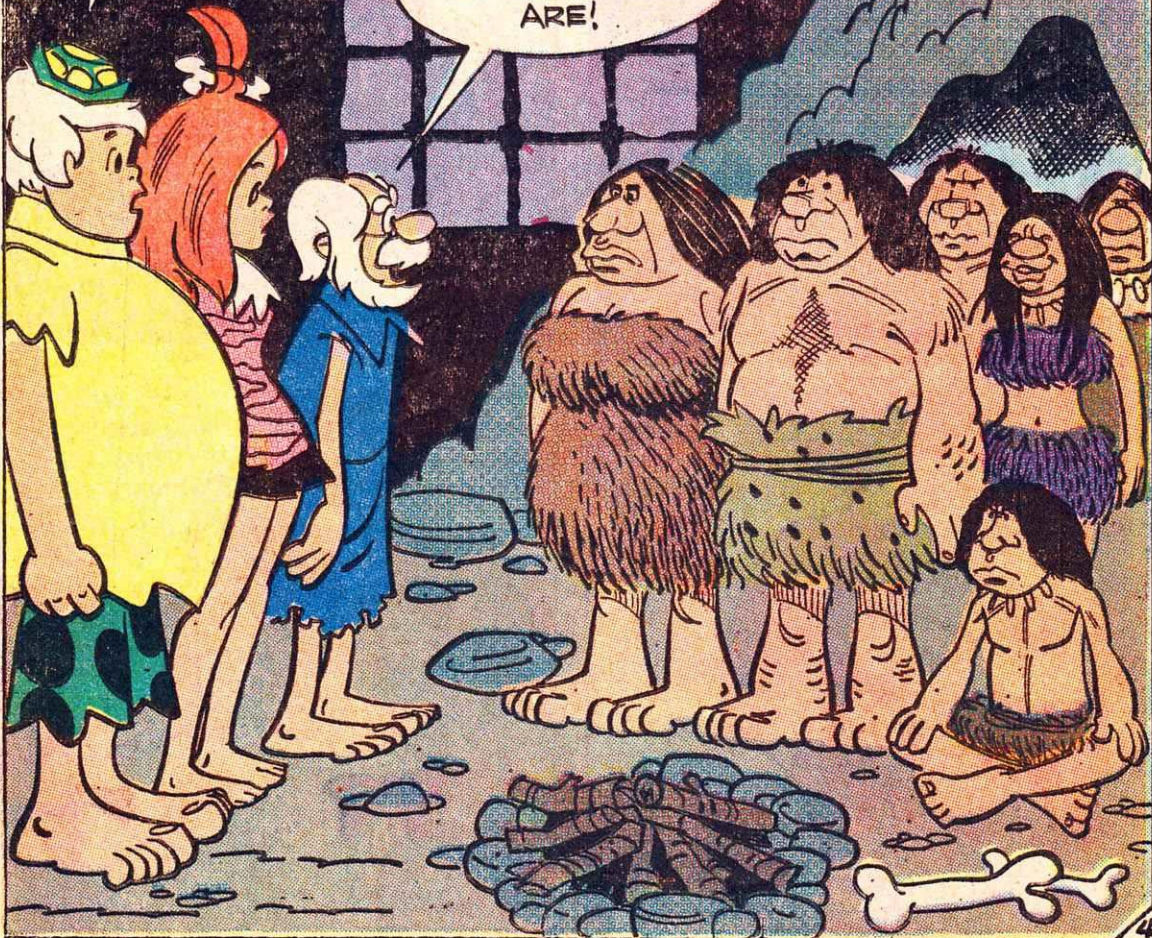
SINCE THE CAVE MAN EXHIBIT WAS COMPLETED MORE PEOPLE COME HERE AND GET ROBBED!



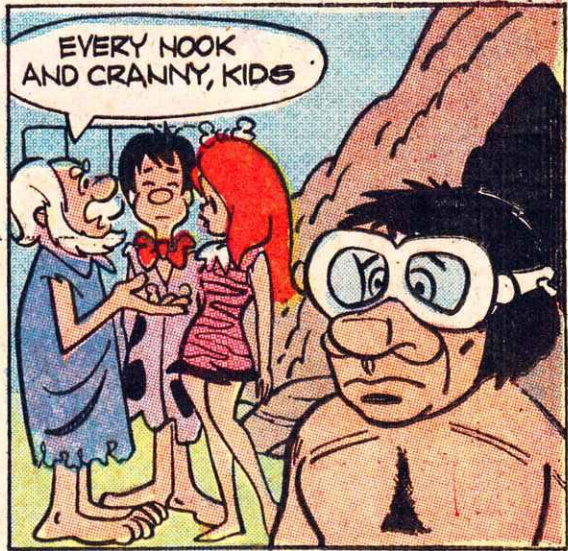
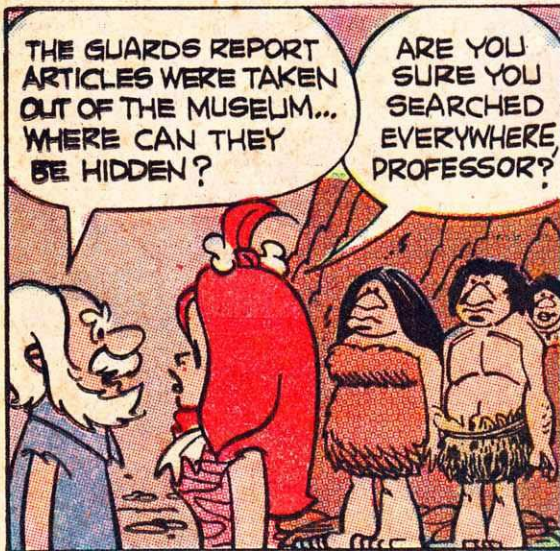
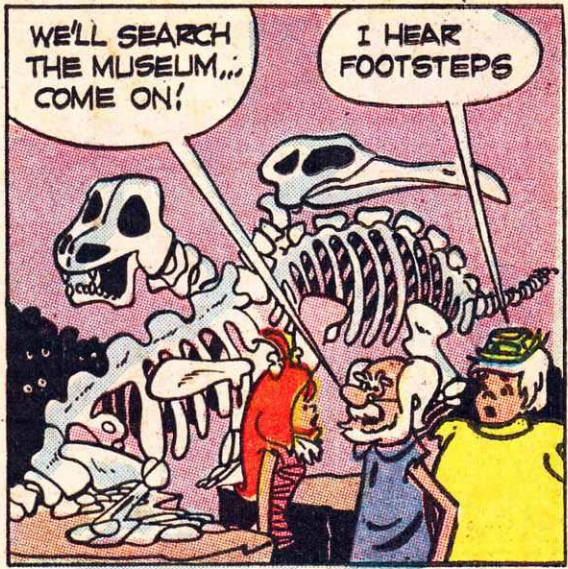
I IMAGINED I JUST SAW THE GIRL WINK AT ME, PROFESSOR!

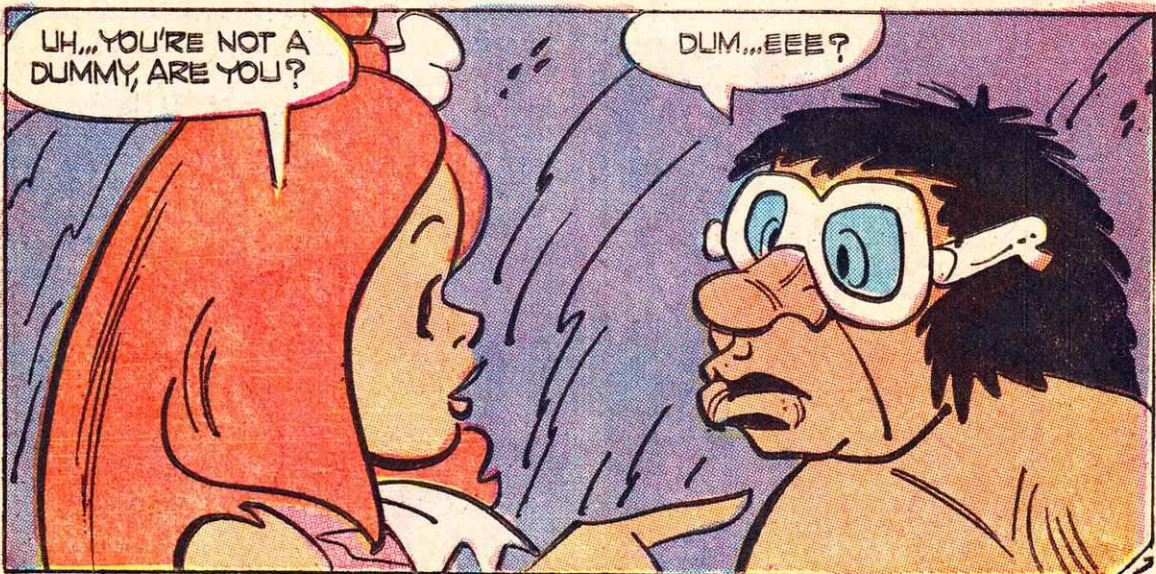
AND THE BOYS EYES SEEMED TO FOLLOW ME WHEN I WALKED PAST!

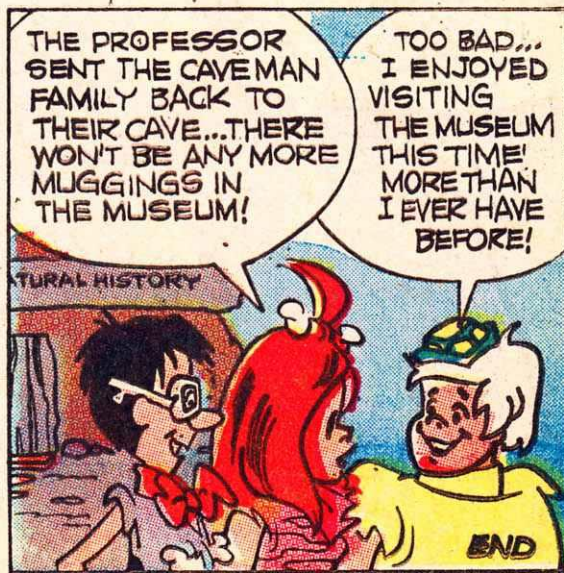
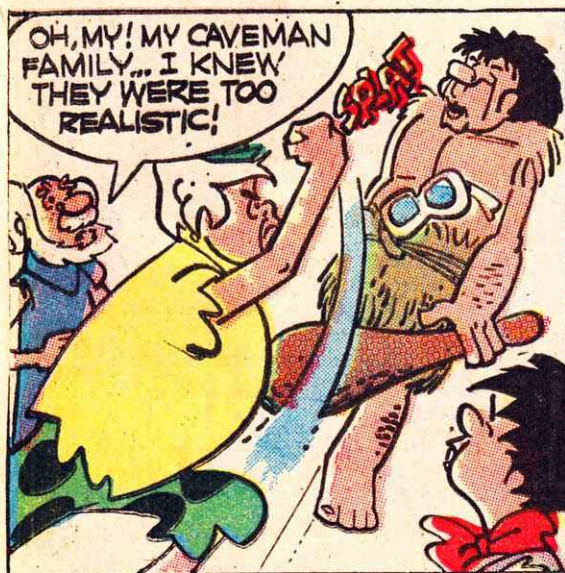
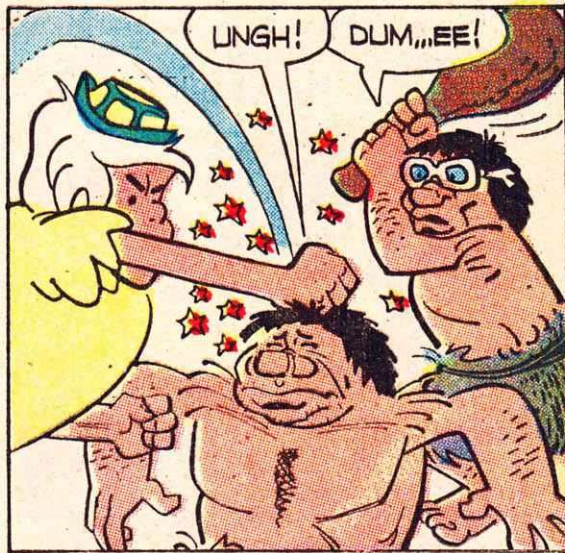
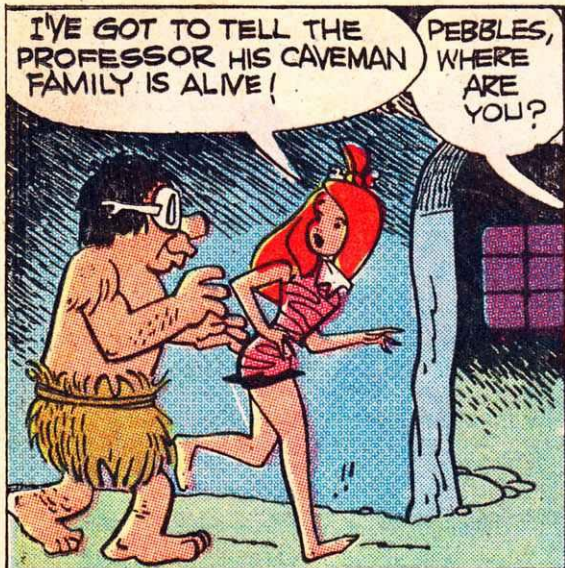
AHA, YOU SEE HOW REALISTIC THEY ARE!









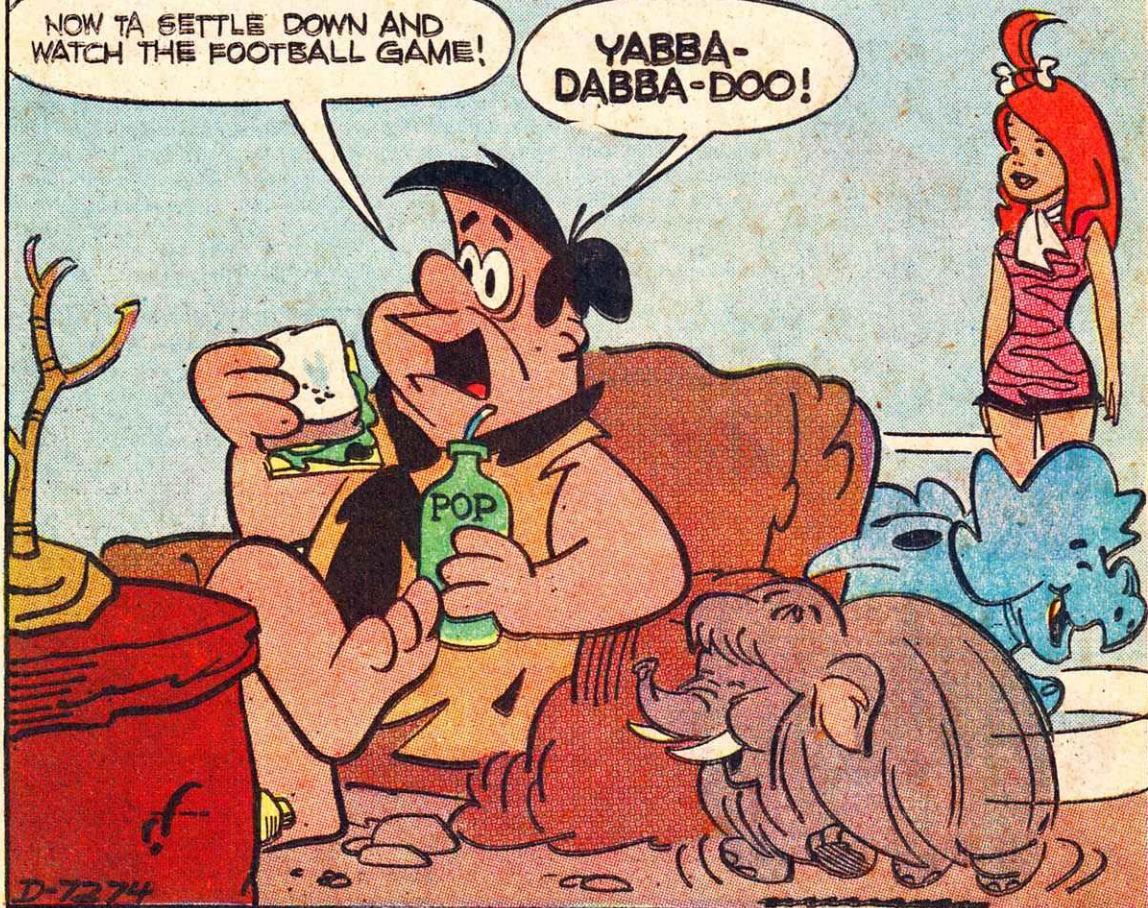


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "A Fire Time"

NOW TA SETTLE DOWN AND
WATCH THE FOOTBALL GAME!

YABBA-
DABBA-DOO!

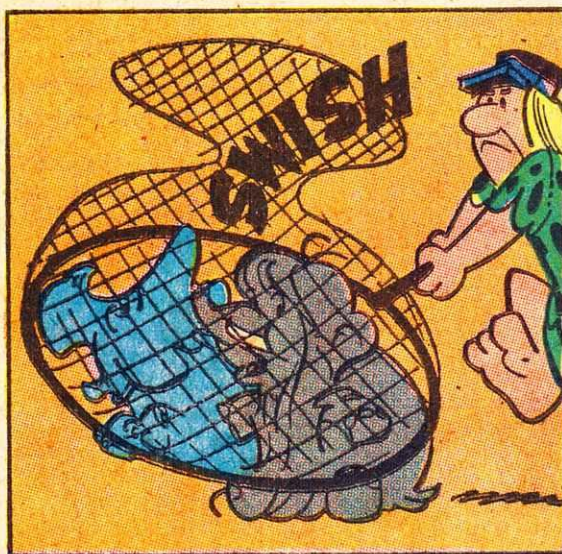
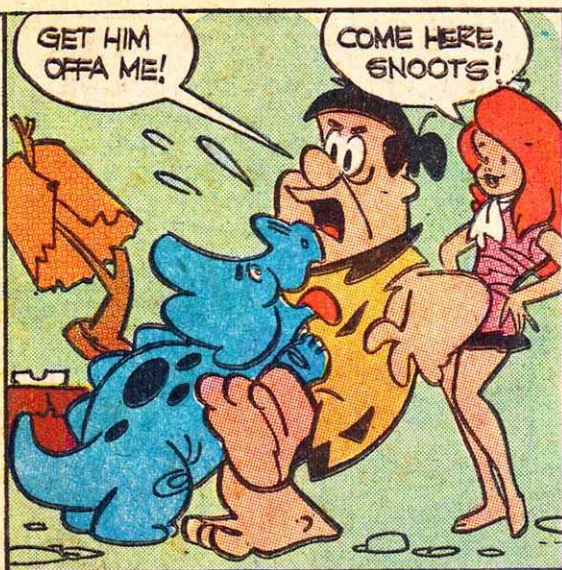


Yeeiii!

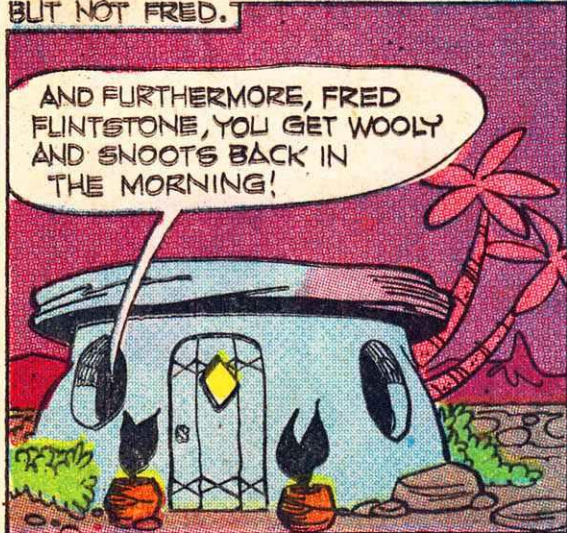


YEEEOOWW! I'LL
KILL 'EM! I'LL...

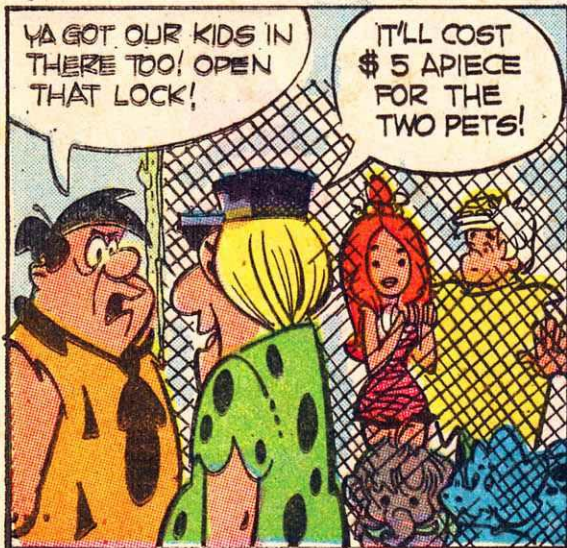
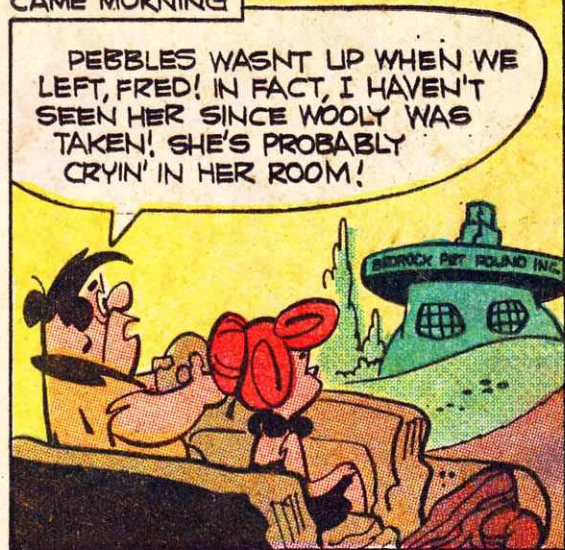
OH, OH!
DADDY HAS
STEAM
COMING
OUT OF
HIS EARS
AGAIN!



BEDROCK SLEPT... OR MOST OF IT DID
BUT NOT FRED.



CAME MORNING



TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"THE CONE"

WHAT'S THAT,
MOONROCK?

I'VE INVENTED THE
FIRST CONE KNOWN
TO MANKIND!



WHAT DO YOU
PUT IN IT?

DON'T YOU HAVE
ANY IMAGINATION?!



A MEATBALL
OF COURSE!

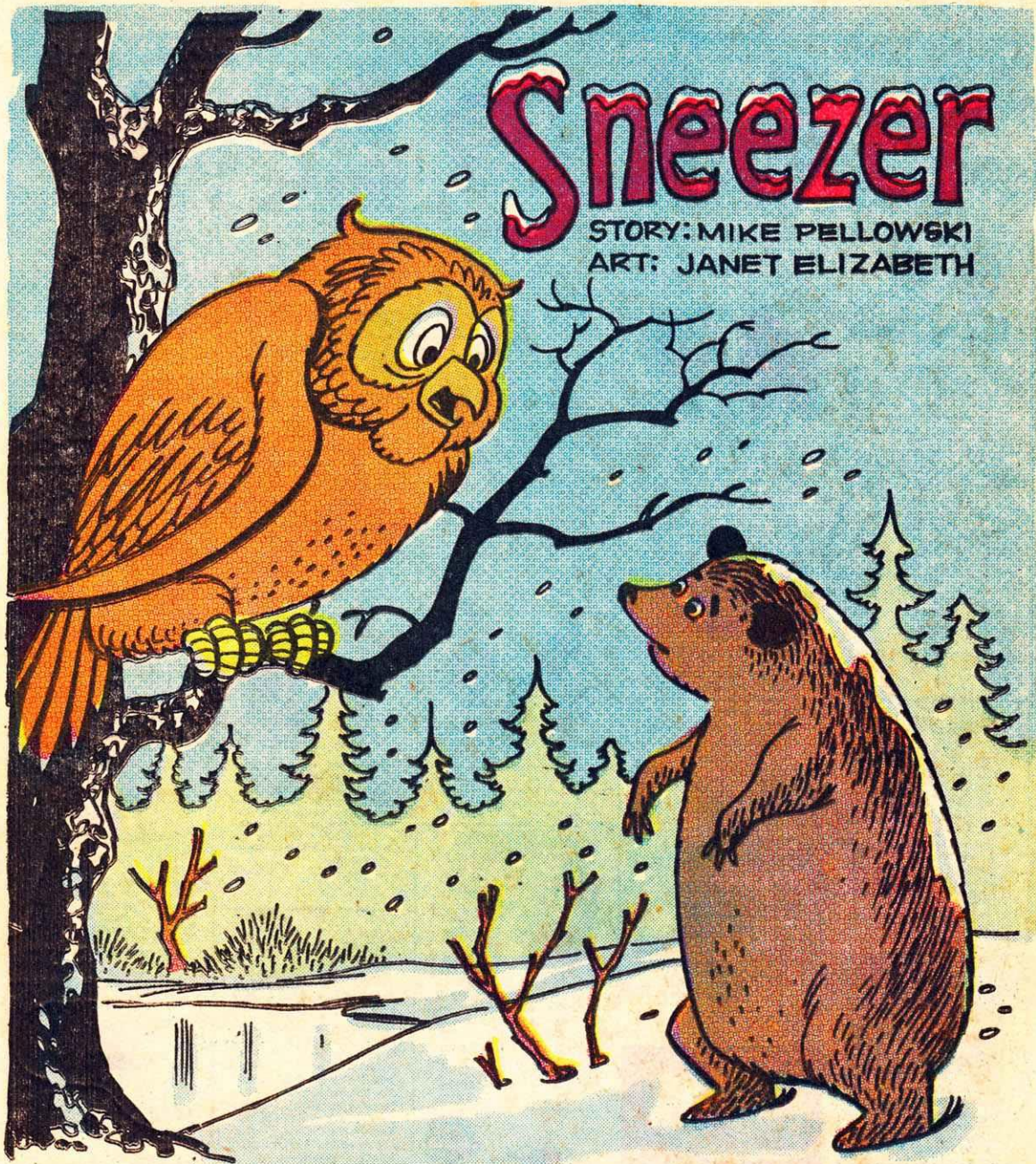


END

Sneezer

STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI

ART: JANET ELIZABETH



The wise, old owl ruffled his feathers. He attempted to warm up his cold body. It was chilly outside, and he was shivering. He felt better after he'd fluffed up his winter coat of feathers. He looked up at pillow-like, white clouds hovering above. The old owl sadly shook his head when he noticed tiny flakes of snow gently floating down towards the ground. The sight displeased him.

The animals who live in the wild do not like winter or the cold weather it brings. Food is scarce, and the hunting is poor during the winter. Only the strong, healthy animals are able to survive through the winter. It is the way of the jungle.

"Good night, Mr. Owl," called a big, brown bear who was slowly walking past the owl's tree. The owl

waved.

"Is it time for your long winter sleep, brother bear?" asked the owl.

"Yes, the first snows are falling. It's time for me to fall asleep," answered the bear.

"I'll see you in the springtime," called the owl to his friend. The bear headed for his cave.

"Those bears have the right idea," quipped the owl.

"When winter arrives, they go into their caves. They fall into a deep sleep. They eat so much before they fall asleep, that they don't need to get up to eat or drink. They just sleep and sleep throughout the entire winter. Their long, winter sleep is called 'hibernation'. They don't arise until spring arrives. They wake up again when the sun is warm and there is plenty to eat.

The owl shook snowflakes off of his back. He pulled his head back inside the hollow, tree trunk. "The bears didn't always sleep through the cold winter. It was a long time ago, but I recall when the bears didn't take long, winter naps," said the owl.

The wise, old owl had lived in the forest ever since the first trees began to grow. He'd seen many things. He could tell many stories about his fellow animals. He knew about the strange things they did and why they did them.

"I remember that winter long ago when the first bear fell asleep for the winter," said the owl. "The



bear's name was "Sneezer". Sneezer was a gray, grizzly bear. He really didn't want to sleep through the winter. His long, deep, winter sleep was forced on him," confessed the owl.

"Sneezer told me the story of how he started the bears' fad of sleeping through winter. This is the story of "How the first bear slept through winter"."

The winters during the early days of the forest were the worst ones in history. Food was very, very scarce. Some animals died because there wasn't enough food to eat. Other animals froze to death because their fur or feathers were not heavy enough to keep them warm.

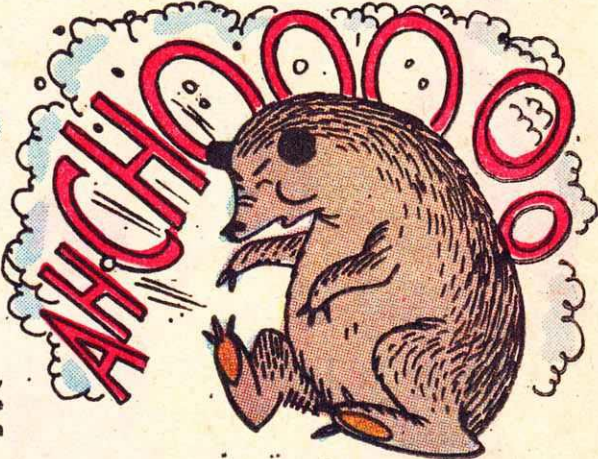
Sneezer's thick, furry, winter coat kept him warm, but not warm enough. Sneezer always caught a bad cold whenever the air turned chilly. In fact, that's how he got his name. He always caught a cold at the end of the fall season and it lasted until spring. He was always sneezing.

Sneezer sneezed all through the winter. His sneezes were the loudest ones in the forest. You could hear

Sneezer "Ah-Choosing" from miles away whenever he hunted in the snow-covered woods for food.

It all started on a windy, cold, winter afternoon. Sneezer was searching through snow drifts for food, but didn't find anything to eat. He was tired, cold, hungry and as usual, sneezing loudly. He noticed a large cave in the side of a snow-covered mountain. "I think I'll go in 'dere to rest and warm up," Sneezer said. He wiped his nose and walked off towards the cave. He went inside. The cavern was cozy and warm.

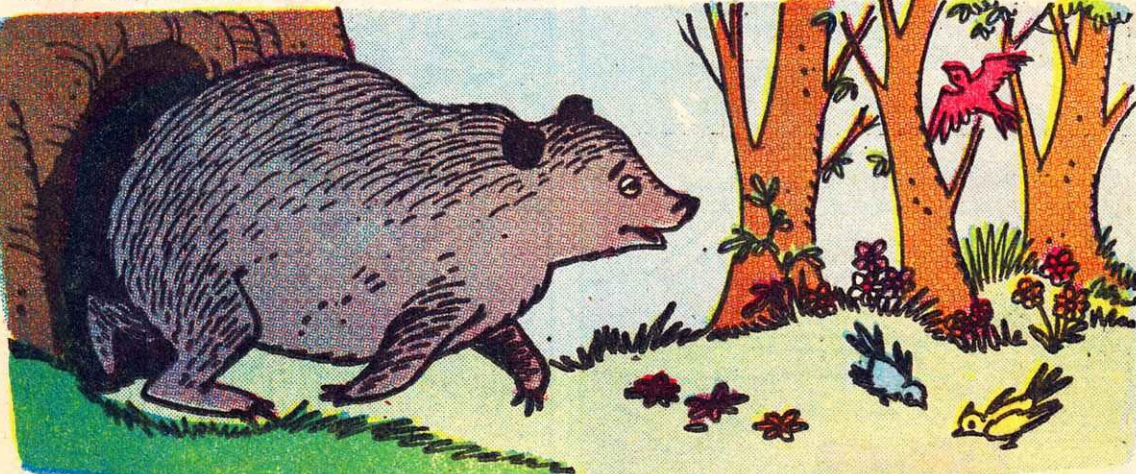
Suddenly, he had a sneezing fit! He sneezed the biggest, loudest sneeze he'd ever sneezed! It was so



loud that it started an avalanche! Tons of snow slid down the mountain side. Sneezer watched as the cave's entrance became completely blocked. He tried to dig his way out, but he realized that it was hopeless. He was trapped.

There was nothing to do inside the cave. Sneezer decided to take a nap and wait for the snow to melt. He was very tired. He fell into a deep, deep sleep. He slept a long time. When he woke up, the snow was gone and so was his cold. It was spring! He got up and went out into the warm sunshine.

He told other bears about his long nap. They all liked the idea of a long, winter nap and decided to try it next winter. Ever since then, bears have slept through winters in warm, cozy caves.

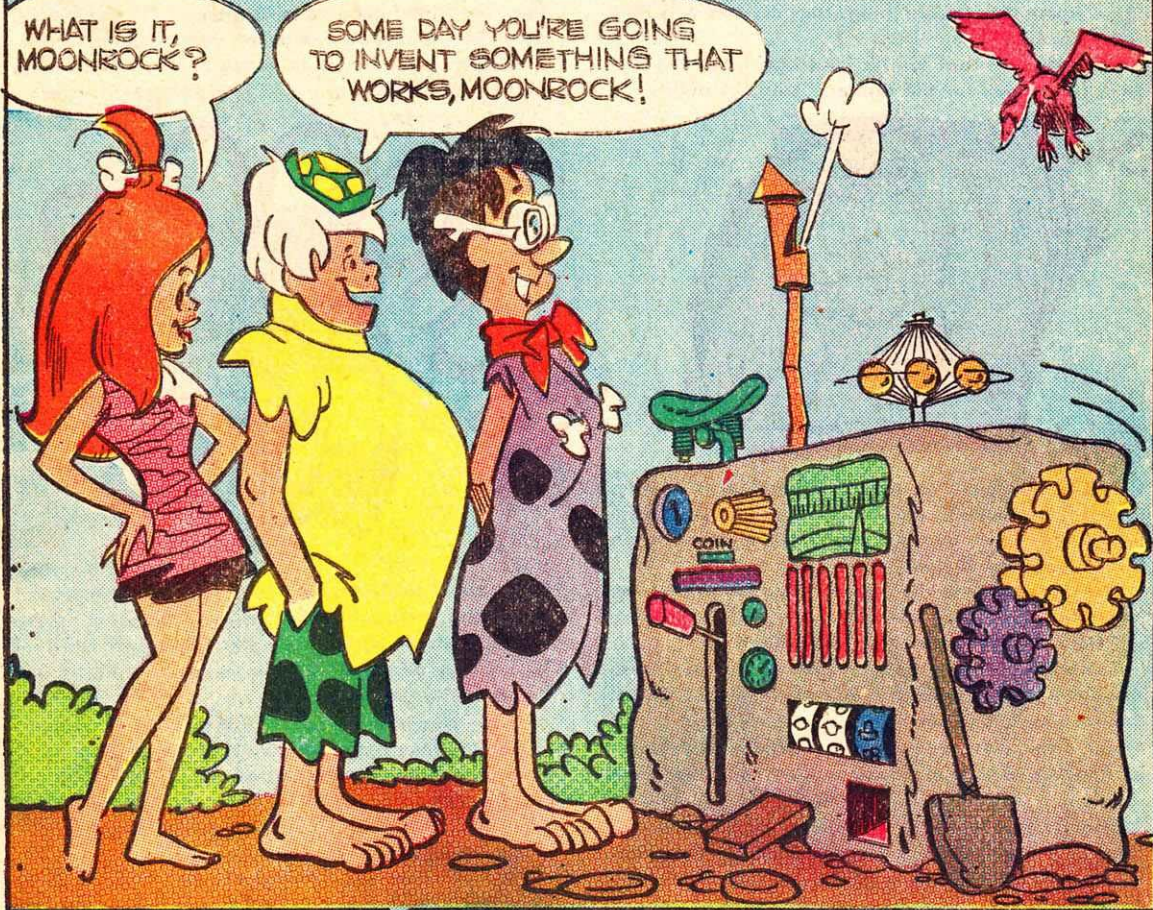


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "NUMBERS NEVER LIE"

WHAT IS IT,
MOONROCK?

SOME DAY YOU'RE GOING
TO INVENT SOMETHING THAT
WORKS, MOONROCK!



THIS IS MY MATE-MATCHER, KIDS.
YOU FILL OUT A QUESTIONNAIRE
AND IT PICKS OUT THE PERSON
YOU'LL WANT TO MARRY
SOME DAY!



GEE, BAMM-BAMM, THIS
IS EXCITING!



